

'THE CASE FOR A WHEAT BONUS,' BY LORD ROTHERMERE IN TO-MORROW'S "SUNDAY PICTORIAL."

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

No. 6,060.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1923

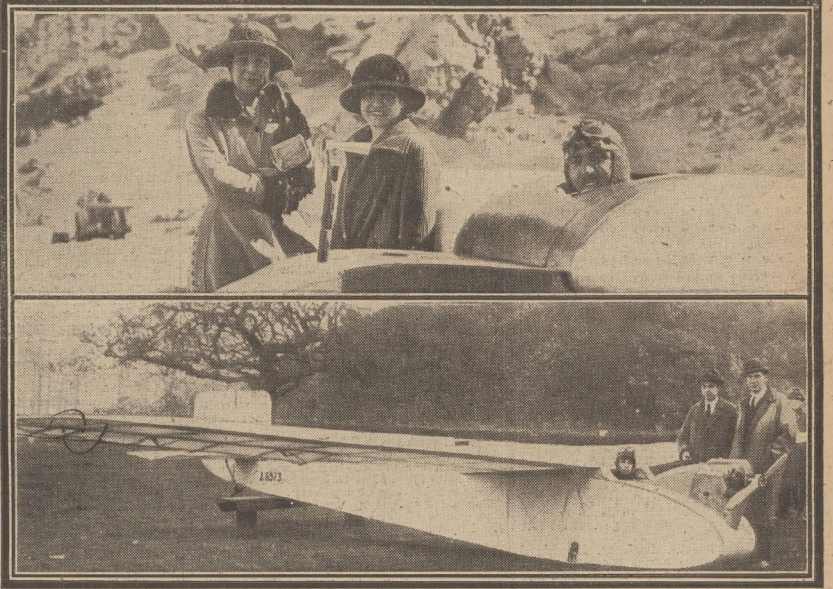
One Penny.

## SHOTS AT PEER



The Marquis of Waterford and his sisters, Lady Katherine Beresford and (inset) Lady Blanche Beresford, whose car was shot at near Carrick-on-Shuir, as they were returning from the Kilkenny Hunt races. The chauffeur was slightly wounded. No one else was hurt.

## NEW AERIAL DEVELOPMENTS



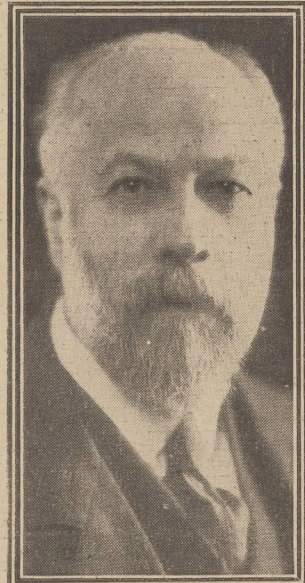
Above, M. Barbot, the French airman, who proposes to cross the Channel on a machine of his own invention using no more than five pints of petrol. Below, the first British auxiliary engine glider, which is expected to provide valuable data on which to base the development of the economical air service of the future. It is 37ft. in span, and has a maximum speed of forty-eight miles an hour.

## STATE AID FOR FARMERS

## POISON CHARGE DISMISSED



Mrs. Goodman, who lived apart from her husband.



Sir William Ashley, chairman of the Government Agricultural Tribunal, which yesterday issued a report emphatically advocating extensive State aid for agriculture. The Tribunal decides against an import duty on wheat.



William Melvin Anthony Morgan, who was yesterday discharged by the magistrates at Newport (Mon.) after a further hearing of the charge against him of having murdered his mother, Mrs. Jenny Morgan, by means of arsenic.

## DRAMATIC INQUEST DISCLOSURES



Mr. Stanley Lupino (centre), a witness.



Mrs. Ethel Bell, who gave evidence.

At the inquest on the late Mr. Meyer Goodman, the theatrical agent, who was found lying ill in the Buckingham Hotel, London, and died later. Evidence of a secret marriage and money claim by the wife was given. A verdict of Suicide was returned.



## WILLIE MORGAN DISCHARGED.

"Insufficient Evidence" in Arsenic Charge.

### COURT CHEERING.

Dramatic Ending to Hearing at Newport Police Court.

There was a dramatic ending yesterday to the Newport Police Court hearing of the charge against William Melvin Anthony Morgan of having poisoned his mother, Mrs. Jenny Morgan. The accused man was discharged.

The chairman said the Bench were unanimously of opinion that there was not sufficient evidence to send Morgan for trial.

There was cheering in the court when the decision was announced. After the magistrates' decision Willie Morgan was driven away in a motor-car.

### MORGAN'S EMOTION.

Women Call Out "Cheer Up, Billy!" After Magistrates' Decision.

There was further medical evidence yesterday before the magistrates announced their decision.

Dr. Catto, who made the post-mortem examination, said death was caused by an irritant poison. Arsenic had been taken within a few hours of death.

Dr. Lloyd Davies said that Willie Morgan had told him that he had prepared some malted milk for his mother. He also said that that was the only food he had prepared for her.

He stated that his mother had complained to him that someone was "messing" with her food.

Willie Morgan also told him he had taken two containers from his father's house, and added, however, that his aunt had thrown out the contents and washed the containers.

#### "SPECKS IN ARROWROOT."

Accused also spoke of having seen specks in the arrowroot and having discussed the matter with his aunt, and said he had mentioned in the house that if his mother died he would have an inquest, adding that it was strange that all this fuss and bother should result.

Cross-examined by Mr. Dauncey, Dr. Lloyd Davies denied having asked Morgan if his father had led him such a life that he had had to leave home.

Detective Inspector Nicholls, of Scotland Yard, said he had taken five statements from Willie Morgan, including one on March 1. It was a voluntary statement.

Mr. Dauncey objected to the statements being put in, and asked the inspector if anything was said to Morgan on February 8 to the effect that he had better say all he knew. The inspector replied that the word "better" was never used.

After some argument, Detective-Sergeant Ryan was recalled, and said that the whole of the five statements made by Morgan were quite voluntary.

The evidence of Inspector Nicholls was then continued. He said that Willie Morgan was charged with the murder of his mother he replied, "All right."

#### "FLIMSY EVIDENCE."

For the defence, Mr. Dauncey submitted there was no prima facie case.

He was not suggesting there was no case of arsenical poisoning, but the magistrates had to be satisfied that the arsenic could not have been introduced in some other way than the one suggested by the prosecution.

He submitted there had never been a case where a charge of murder had been preferred upon such flimsy evidence. If it had not been for the fact that the lad already stood committed upon the coroner's warrant, he did not hesitate to say that the charge would never have been brought.

The magistrates were absent from court for half an hour before announcing their decision. Immediately it was announced loud cheering broke out. Women waved their handkerchiefs and called out: "Cheer up, Billy!"

Willie Morgan for the first time showed signs of collapse. His face took on a deadly pallor and he gulped nervously.

Then he smiled at his friends and was escorted below.

Within a few minutes a taxi drew up at the police station doors and young Morgan was driven away.

### 3 MILLION MARKS SMUGGLING FINE

For smuggling thirty-two bottles of brandy as well as cigars and cigarettes, the German engineer of a vessel torn in Hamburg was fined £30—the equivalent of three million marks—a Glasgow yesterday. He said he could not pay. The alternative was sixty days.

### STABBING AFFRAY ARREST.

Scotland Yard stated last night that a woman will be brought before the magistrate at Bow-street to-day on a charge in connection with the stabbing affray on the Embankment last Tuesday, when Mrs. A. Southwood, of Essex-road, Islington, was seriously injured in the throat.

## WHEAT BONUS NEED.

Lord Rothermere's Article in "Sunday Pictorial."

### MILLION MEN IN PERIL.

Unless something is done, and done immediately, to save British agriculture, declares Lord Rothermere in a striking article which will appear in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*, this country will cease to grow wheat.

He urges the grant of a Government bonus up to, but not exceeding, two shillings per bushel, and declares that such a payment would be a tax on food, but would be in the true interests of economy.

More than a million workers on the land might thereby be saved from economic extinction.

If the present Government do nothing for agriculture, concludes Lord Rothermere, the Conservative Party will be swept out of existence in the rural constituencies.

### BRAIN PHOTOGRAPHED.

American Experiment on Baby by Making Hole in Skull.

Experiments on a ten-months-old baby in the University of Pennsylvania Hospital, says a Reuter message from Philadelphia, are said to have led to the discovery of a method of photographing the brain of a living person without affecting the health.

A small opening was made in the baby's skull, and a photographic cytoscope was inserted. Two small lights were affixed to the end of the cytoscope, and the baby's brain was successfully photographed.

### MEDAL FOR PUPPY.

Spaniel That Gave Alarm of Gas and Was Revived by Whisky.

Peter, a spaniel puppy, was "invested" at Colchester Police Court yesterday with the medal of the National Canine Defence League for saving three lives.

Inspector Stamp, K.S.P.C.A., who was staying with Mr. Lowe, the dog's owner, was awakened by Peter's barking one night, and found the house full of gas. The leakage had been caused by the cat treading on a gas tap.

The cat lay dead in the kitchen, and Peter, who was nearly at his last gasp, had to be revived by whisky.

### OMNIBUS WAR.

L.G.O.C. Driver Fined £10 for Holding Up a Rival Bus.

For driving negligently and preventing the free passage of a Carlton Association's omnibus, driven by Charles Rice, James Patrick Murphy, a London General Omnibus driver, of Hazel-road, Kensal Rise, was fined £10 at Marylebone yesterday.

Rice said he was driving from Camden Town to Chelsea, and when he got to Swiss Cottage Murphy pulled his bus in front of him and zig-zagged across the road, preventing Rice's bus from passing.

### CULT OF PRETTY HOMES.

Host of Artistic Furnishings at International Fashion Fair.

Although *The Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair, which opens at Holland Park Rink on April 16, will chiefly cater for the vanity of woman, her surroundings in the home will not be forgotten.

The beauty of modern furniture will be made manifest by Stark Bros., and as a contrast Raymond Swift, Ltd., the celebrated dealers in old-world furniture, will have the finest of their stock on view.

All the newest ideas in china and glass, useful and ornamental, finely-cut crystal and wonderful porcelain will be shown by the famous firm of Soane and Smith.

Hand-woven fabrics for curtains and wonderful brass and lacquer ware from South Indian villages are sure to be eagerly bought.

The Fair will be full of ideas as well as replete with beauty. That is why thousands of women are looking forward so anxiously to April 16.

### BROADCASTING PLAYS.

Theatre Committee Decides Against Granting of Facilities.

A resolution suggesting that all connected with the theatrical profession should refuse facilities for broadcasting was passed by a committee appointed by theatrical managers, authors, actors and others.

The resolution also declared that the broadcasting of plays, music and songs from theatres was gravely prejudicial to the interests of the profession.

### THE QUEEN GOES SHOPPING.

The Queen and Princess Helena Victoria spent nearly two hours in Windsor shopping yesterday, and visited a toy shop.

## HIDDEN ZOO BABES.

Unknown Fate of Lion Cubs in Shuttered Cage.

### FATHER'S SUSPENSE.

What is happening behind the shutters which conceal Lena, the Zoo lioness, to whom cubs were born two days ago? Nobody—not even the keeper—knows how many there are, or even whether they are alive or dead.

In the meantime Lena's cage has been roped off, and even the most thoughtless child passes by on tip-toe.

Because no lion cubs born in the Zoo have ever yet survived, entirely new principles are being adopted with Lena's hidden family.

"The mother has been provided with a comfortable box," Mr. Seth Smith, curator of the mammals, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"She is kept very strictly under guard," in the hope that nature will allow her to rear the youngsters.

"It will probably be a month before we know for certain the fate of the litter. By that time, of course, the cubs will be old enough to run about."

Meanwhile, the suspense is telling on Leo, the father. He is wearing a distinctly haggard look.

### BUILDERS' DISPUTE.

Employers Announce Lock-Out Week Hence—Potteries Wages Crisis.

Notices will be posted throughout the country to-day announcing a lock-out of builders in a week's time if the employers' terms for reducing pay and extending hours are not accepted.

To enforce wages reductions, employers in the pottery trade have given notice to terminate the engagements of 50,000 workers at a single blow. A conference next week will decide whether a stoppage is to occur.

Liners Held Up.—A strike of ship's firemen as a protest against wages reduction delayed the sailing of the liners Windsor Castle and Amazon at Southampton yesterday, but it was hoped that they would be able to sail to-day.

### £5 KICK AT DOG.

Collier Fined for Cruelty—Police Request to Magistrate.

A £5 fine was imposed on Dennis Loche, a colliery workman of Blackwood (Mon.) yesterday for kicking a neighbour's dog—so that it was stated, the dog was only able to move its hind legs with difficulty for days afterwards.

I am instructed by the Chief Constable of the county," said police superintendent, "to press this case and ask that an example be made."

This type of case is increasing in number throughout the division, and in the past, after the magistrates have dealt with such cases, the police have received numerous letters from all parts of England with respect to decisions.

### PRINCESS YOLANDA.

Quiet Wedding Owing to Death of Grandmother.

Princess Yolanda's marriage to Count Calvi di Bergola on Monday will be celebrated by the Royal Family very quietly, says Reuter, partly because of the recent death of Queen Milena of Montenegro, Queen Helena's mother.

The Duke of York has notified the Lord Mayor of Cardiff that he is anxious that each of the poor children attending his wedding day entertainment should receive a piece of wedding cake.

### CHOOSING BEAUTY.

Monday's "Daily Mirror" to Give First Forecast in £2,500 Contest.

"What is the popular idea of beauty?" That is the question that will be partly answered by the announcement in Monday's *Daily Mirror* of the result of the first week's voting in our £2,500 Beauty Competition.

Portraits of the choice made by readers and the names of those who sent accurate forecasts of that choice will be published.

Photographs for the competition are still pouring in from all parts of the country, and intending entrants will be wise to send their portraits at once, before the final rush begins.

Any kind of photograph may be sent. Many of those already published have been postcard portraits, but larger studies are an advantage.

The name, age and address of the competitor must be written on the back of the photograph, which should be posted to: "The Editor, *The Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition, 23-25, Boulevard-street, E.C.4." A stamped addressed envelope should be enclosed for the return of the photograph at the conclusion of the contest.

### 'TOL'ABLE DAVID' FOR EX-PREMIER.

By request of Mr. Lloyd George, a parcel of new films was dispatched to his Surrey residence last night by District Messenger. One of these was "Tol'able David," Joseph Hergesheimer's tale of a modern David and Goliath, which was the subject of recent controversy. The films will be projected on the ex-Premier's private screen by his chauffeur.

## POLICE DUTIES TO THE DYING.

Cannot Call Ambulances to Private Premises.

### POISON TRAGEDY.

Strange Story of Theatrical Agent's Secret Marriage.

A strange story of a secret marriage and a theatrical agent's suicide after his wife, from whom he was separated, had begun to take action to recover £2,400, was unfolded at the inquest yesterday on Mr. Meyer Goodman.

He was found poisoned in the Buckingham Hotel, Strand, and a verdict of Suicide whilst of unsound mind was returned.

Evidence given by his wife, an actress known as Molly McCarthy, and his brother showed that the dead man had married secretly, and none of his family knew of it.

Commenting on the fact that the police were not supposed to call ambulances to private premises, the coroner said there was "something very unsatisfactory in these arrangements."

### 'OTHER WOMAN'S' STORY

Actress Wife Who Wished to Recover £2,400 from Dead Man.

Lyster Goodman (the dead man's brother) of Hyde Park-road, Leeds, said Mr. Goodman was about thirty-six or thirty-seven, and was a theatrical agent carrying on business with Mr. Jack Henschel, in Charing Cross-road. Witness did not know until after his death that his brother had married four years ago. None of the family knew, and it was a great shock to them as he had married out of the faith. He lived at a flat in Elgin-crescent, Notting Hill.

Asked about the private affairs of the deceased, Mr. Goodman said, "It has been a shock to us, and to find out that he had been married, too, added to it."

It was considered a very serious thing in his faith, and his mother would have been very much upset.

#### WEDDING KEPT QUIET.

Mrs. M. Goodman, the widow, said that she was known professionally as Molly McCarthy. She married Mr. Goodman on July 13, 1919, went on tour in August, 1921, and their separation dated from then.

She was bringing an action for the recovery of about £2,400 she had lent him since their marriage.

The marriage, she added, was kept quiet at Mr. Goodman's request.

The Coroner (Mr. Angley Oddie) if he has taken his life, can you suggest why he has done so?—I cannot say, except that he had got other troubles. My trouble did not seem to worry him very much.

Michael Bell, a married woman living apart from her husband, said that she had been living with Mr. Goodman as his wife. She married an officer when she was quite a child, but lived with him very little.

When she found that Mr. Goodman was married (after living with him for six months) she asked him to put her aside and go back to his wife. He said he would not do that on any conditions, as (witness) gave him the only happiness he had ever had.

Continued on page 15.

### OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Wind easterly; risk of rain; rather low temperature. Lighting-up time, 7.40 p.m.

Germany's unemployed numbered only 194,000 on March 1, says Reuter.

Bedside wireless is being installed in a Minneapolis hotel.—Reuter.

Minstrel's Sad End.—Joseph Kirby, a Rams-gate nigger minstrel, died yesterday from a throat wound.

The Prince of Wales will attend Beaufort Hunt steepchases to-day at Alverton, near Sherston (Wiltshire).

Dinkum "Bride" Wanted.—A lonely Anzac has written to the Mayor of Leamington asking him to find him a "dinkum English bride," who must not be too stout.

Solicitor's Arrest.—Mr. George Robinson, solicitor, who for fourteen years was a member of the corporation, was arrested yesterday at Rochester on a charge of fraud.

Soap Samples.—Messrs. Roger and Gallet, in our issue of April 4, invited readers to send for sample boxes of soap. The fact that it is postal order should accompany the request was erroneously omitted.

Mayor's Dive.—The Mayor and Mayoress of Grimsby, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Womersley, yesterday opened some baths by diving in and swimming a two-lengths race, which the mayoress won.



# SECRET OF M. LOUCHEUR'S MISSION TO PREMIER

French Ex-Minister "Pleased with British Desire to Co-operate with Allies."

## COMING CHANGE IN REPARATIONS POLICY?

Paris Talk of Plan to Reduce German Liability to £2,500,000,000 If Paid in Few Years.

Although unofficial, the visit—concluded yesterday—of M. Loucheur, the French ex-Minister, to this country, may lead to important developments, but its exact object remains a secret.

During his stay M. Loucheur interviewed Mr. Bonar Law, Mr. Stanley Baldwin and Lord Derby. "British friendship for France," he said, on leaving for Paris, "is still very deep, and there is a great desire to co-operate with France."

Much significance is attached in Paris to M. Loucheur's mission, and it is pointed out, in connection with his views on reparations, that France would probably agree to reduce the German debt—possibly to £2,500,000,000—if it was paid in a few years.

Regarding the Ruhr, M. Loucheur said his impressions of British opinion were "most satisfactory. Britain is not with France in the Ruhr, but she is not against her."

## FRIENDSHIP OF BRITISH PEOPLE FOR FRANCE.

M. Loucheur Sees Lord Derby and Chancellor.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS DISCUSSED.

M. Loucheur, the French ex-Minister for the Devastated Regions, accompanied by his wife and daughter, left Victoria yesterday for Paris on the conclusion of his visit to England.

He declared that he had not come to conclude any agreement.

He had come to see the country and to have a talk with "my friend, Mr. Bonar Law, and Lord Derby."

"Naturally," he continued, "our conversations touched on the present international situation."

"I also came to study public opinion in England, and my impressions are most satisfactory."

"Britain is not with France in the Ruhr, but she is not against her."

"I found everywhere the greatest friendship for France and the French people."

### FRIENDSHIP FOR FRANCE.

All the Paris newspapers, says the Exchange, comment on the interview with Mr. Bonar Law as all the more important because M. Loucheur is considered to be a future Prime Minister.

In an interview with the London correspondent of the Petit Parisien, M. Loucheur explained that he also saw Mr. Stanley Baldwin, the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

"I made inquiries in political circles in London and in official circles regarding Franco-British relations," said Loucheur, "and I am convinced the British friendship for France is still very deep, and there is a very great desire to co-operate with France in the settlement of international questions. That is a statement to which I attach great importance."

"On the reparations question," the *Matin*, quoted by the Exchange, states, "M. Loucheur's views are not in opposition to those of the Cabinet, and the plan published in London during M. Loucheur's stay is similar in many points to that of the French experts."

### GERMAN DEBT REDUCTION?

"It is known that France would accept a reduction of the German debt if it were paid in a few years, instead of thirty years."

"The total of 50,000,000,000 gold marks (£2,500,000,000) has even been mentioned. The French plan does not reject this figure on condition that France's share does not fall below £1,000,000,000. The French Government also admits the possibility of meeting these debts by means of a series of international loans."

"As to the evacuation of the occupied Rhineland, this must not take place unless the guarantees regarding the Rhine and its demilitarisation are carried out, and the bridgeheads must remain in the hands of French troops during the time fixed by the Versailles Treaty."

## M. POINCARÉ INSULTED.

Young Woman Arrested After Scene During Visit to Cinema.

PARIS, Friday.

While paying a visit this morning to a cinema theatre in the Rue de la République to see "The Taking of Donauwerth," M. Poincaré was addressed in insulting terms by Madeleine Ferre, aged twenty, the sister of M. Ferre, a well-known Syndicalist, who was arrested.

M. Poincaré regained the carriage amid the respectful greetings of the crowd without further incident.—Central News.

## NO SUBSIDY FOR WHEAT—TRIBUNAL'S DECISION.

Call for Cut in Railway Rates on Farm Supplies.

## HOPS AND BARLEY DUTIES.

We have considered with some care whether any direct financial assistance to wheat-growing should be given by the State. We have decided to make no recommendation.

This is the announcement made by the Government Agricultural Tribunal in its interim report issued yesterday. The main proposals are—

Credit facilities for farmers.  
Reduction of 25 per cent. on railway rates for farm produce and supplies.  
No import duty on wheat.  
Import duties on malting barley and hops.  
Abolition of hop control.

With regard to the reduction of railway rates, the report includes, under the heading of farm supplies, fertilisers, feeding stuffs, seeds, machinery.

### STATE HELP URGED.

"If the Railway Rates Tribunal is unable to make a substantial reduction in the transport of agricultural produce, the tribunal is of opinion that the Government should take the financial responsibility of a reduction of not less than 25 per cent. on the existing rates."

The Tribunal recommends that importers of wheat flour should be required to bring in a corresponding proportion of wheat offals—for example, 25 per cent. of offals to 75 per cent. of flour.

A duty of 10s. a quarter on imported malting barley, with a preference of one-third on barley imported from the Dominions, and a duty of 20s. a hundredweight on imported hops, with a one-third preference to the Dominions, are other recommendations.

Imports of foreign potatoes should be permitted only under general licence of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries, in consultation with the Minister of Agriculture as to the extent of home supplies and the freedom from disease of foreign imports.

By way of conclusion, the report crystallises a policy for the future in the words: "Better farming, better business, and better living."

## REPORT'S MIXED WELCOME.

"Useless" or "Hopeful"?—May Prevent Drop in Beer Prices.

Diverse opinions were expressed in authoritative circles yesterday on the value of the Agricultural Tribunal's report.

Mr. Robert Henderson, of Messrs. Barton, Henderson and Co., wheat importers, who represented the milling industry on the Government Advisory Board during the war, described the recommendations as "useless," and he believed they would "raise a lot of trouble."

A high authority in the brewing industry last evening said that many brewers would be quite happy to see hop control brought to an end. The duties on hops and barley might prevent reductions in the price of beer.

Sir Herbert Matthews (Secretary of the Central Chamber of Agriculture) said: "I consider, on the whole, that the report is hopeful. In fact, it is better than I dared to expect."

## LAUSANNE RESUMPTION ON APRIL 15

MONTREUX, Friday.

Preparations for the reassembling of the Peace Conference at Lausanne have now commenced. The Secretariat-General has announced that the reopening of the Conference will take place at Ouchy on April 15.—Reuter.



Miss M. Berry, of Hove, Oxt., winner of the official ladies' table tennis singles championship.



Dr. Randall Davidson, Archbishop of Canterbury, who celebrates to-day his seventy-fifth birthday.

## "NONSENSE ABOUT MAGIC OF ANCIENT EGYPT."

Rider Haggard on Danger of Raising Superstition.

## LUXOR WORK TO CONTINUE.

"All this business about poor Lord Carnarvon having been brought to his end by magic is to my mind nonsense," said Sir H. Rider Haggard at the Hastings Rotary Club luncheon yesterday.

It was dangerous nonsense, continued Sir Rider Haggard, because it went to stir that rising tide of superstition which seems to be overflowing all over the world.

What sensible men believe that the Almighty would permit the spirit of the dead Pharaohs, who was only a man with a crown on his head, to murder people by magical means?

Sir Rider Haggard added that some memorial should be erected to Lord Carnarvon.

A Central News Cairo telegram says Lord Carnarvon's death will not interfere with the progress of the work in connection with the tomb of Tutankh Amen; it is understood, on the contrary, that the work will continue as a tribute to the memory of the dead peer.

## BROADCASTING PLAYS.

Theatre Committee Decides Against Granting of Facilities.

A resolution suggesting that all connected with the theatrical profession should refuse facilities for broadcasting was passed by a committee appointed by theatrical managers, authors, actors and others.

The resolution also declared that the broadcasting of plays, music and songs from theatres was gravely prejudicial to the interests of the profession.

## £100 MISSED BY THIEVES.

Hull Fruit Merchant Attacked at Night by Two Men.

Returning home late at night, Mr. William Gosling, a Hull fruit importer, president of the Hull Fruit Merchants' Trade Protection Society, was attacked by two men, who threw a mackintosh over his head and face and seriously injured him.

Mr. Gosling had £100 in his pocket, but his cries caused his assailants to run away without achieving their object.

## KICK AT DOG COSTS £5.

Collier Fined for Cruelty—Police Request to Magistrate.

A £5 fine was imposed on Dennis Leche, a collier, summoned at Blackwood (Mon.) yesterday for kicking a neighbour's dog—so that, it was stated, the dog was only able to move its hind legs with difficulty for days afterwards.

"I am instructed by the Chief Constable of the county," said a police superintendent, "to press this case and ask that an example be made."

"This type of case is increasing in number throughout the division, and in the past, after the magistrates have dealt with such cases, the police have received numerous letters from all parts of England with respect to decisions."

## RIVER DIVES TO RESCUE.

Men Who Tried to Save Drowning Woman Commended by Coroner.

The Windsor coroner yesterday warmly commended two men for their gallantry in trying to save the life of Mrs. Anna Treadwell, who was drowned in the river at night.

Hearing screams, William Beasley plunged in and held up the woman, but became exhausted. He was saved by Leonard Holtum, who brought the pair to shore.

Found Drowned was the verdict, no explanation being given as to how the woman got into the water.

# SHOTS AT MARQUIS AND HIS SISTERS.

Irish Irregulars Fire On Lord Waterford's Car.

## CHAUFFEUR HIT.

Dail Member Wounded After Arrest in Dub in.

Details of an attack by Irish rebel gunmen on the Marquis of Waterford and his sisters, Lady Blanche Beresford and Lady Katherine Beresford, were received in London yesterday.

The marquis and his sisters were motor-ing back on Thursday night from the Kil-kenny Hunt races to Curraghmore. Lord Waterford's seat, when the car was fired on from the hills near Carrick-on-Suir.

One bullet struck and slightly wounded the chauffeur, named Clarke, but the other occupants of the car escaped unhurt.

Lord Waterford, who is twenty-two, succeeded to the title in 1911. He owns about 66,700 acres. Mr. Thomas Derrig, member of the Dail for Mayo, was arrested yesterday in Dublin and was being taken in a lorry to headquarters, when he jumped out and ran away.

He was fired at and wounded in the head.

### BARRACKS SHOOTING.

At an inquest on the body of an irregular prisoner, named Lyons, who was shot dead in Clonmel Military Barracks, it was stated that he was being interrogated by an officer about the death of a sergeant of the National Army found shot on the roadside.

After making some admissions, Lyons refused to answer any more questions. He made a grab at his questioner's revolver, and in the struggle it went off, a bullet lodging in Lyons' forehead. He dropped dead.

Returning verdict of Accidental death, the jury condemned the practice of holding a revolver at prisoners during interrogation.

The Rev. Dr. Maurice McGrath, of St. Augustine's, Cork, who is at present in Dublin in connection with the peace movement, asks that the desire of most people for peace should be made manifest through public boards and representative persons regarding the Papal Encyclical. Monsignor asks to endeavour to bring the Irish conflict to an end.

## TYPEWRITER COMEDY.

Machines Stolen from Firm Who Thought Themselves Safe.

Burglars yesterday entered the premises of a typewriter firm in Gray's Inn-road, King's Cross, and stole two typewriters.

Close to the stolen machines was a newspaper cutting headed "Vanished Typewriters: Police Looking for Man Who Took Machines for Repair," and giving particulars of the manner in which machines had been obtained for overhaul and never returned.

By the side of this notice was printed in bold type, "You are safe in dealing with us."

## MAN FROM "NOWHERE."

Arrested in Lonely Bungalow on £1,000 Fraud Charge.

How a man's peaceful life in a bungalow, eight miles from a railway station, in the heart of Hampshire, was interrupted by the police, who carried him off to London on a £1,000 fraud charge, was told at Marylebone Police Court yesterday.

The man was Hugh David Lindsay (forty-four), a motor engineer, who was accused of conspiring with his father, Hugh Lindsay (lay, aged sixty-nine, to defraud George Whitlock Henderson, a motor-engineer, of £1,000.

The police, it was stated, sought for the son for several weeks, but at last found him in a bungalow in a lonely spot called Holly Bush-lane, near Banghurst, Hants.

A remand was ordered.

## MORGAN DISCHARGED.

Insufficient Evidence, Say Bench in Welsh Poisoning Charge.

After hearing further evidence yesterday in the case in which William Morgan and Anthony Morgan were charged with having murdered his mother, Mrs. Jenny Morgan, by the administration of arsenic, the magistrates discharged him.

The chairman said the Bench were unanimously of opinion that there was not sufficient evidence to send Morgan for trial.

Dr. Catto, who made the post-mortem examination, said death was caused by an irritant poison. Arsenic had been taken within a few hours of death.

Dr. Lloyd Davies said that Willie Morgan had told him that he had prepared some malted milk for his mother. He also said that that was the only food which he had taken for her.

He stated that his mother had complained to him that someone was "messing" with her food.





### Don't Lose Your Hair Try Cuticura

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Saucepans your mother  
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6 Lupins 1s.	12 Foxgloves 1s.
10 Double Daisies 1s.	12 Double White Pinks 1s.
12 Canterbury Bells 1s.	4 Climbing Hops 1s.
10 Carnations, choice 1s.	10 Sweet Rocket 1s.

All best quality. Orders of 3s. worth and over carefully  
packed and carriage paid—C. R. Shilling, 39, Harley  
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**OVION Plants, autumn sowing:** Alpha Craig, Bedfordshire  
Champion, 1s. 6d. 100: 500 5s.; 1,000 7s. 6d.; car-  
riage paid—H. Ranger, Cliff-end, near Ramsgate.

**HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.**  
NORFOLK Breaks Holidays—300 Furnished Yachts,  
etc., for Hire; 100-acre lake, post 3d.—A. Baker's  
22, Newgate-street, London.

# Children's Dress

## PICTURE FROCKS AND COLOUR SCHEMES.

OUR children are going to be more picturesque than  
ever this spring—but we shall have to be careful to  
achieve the picture effect without making them  
thoroughly uncomfortable or self-conscious.

### COLOUR.

Colour, at any rate, reigns supreme. Even babies are  
wearing coloured woollies—which will grow more and  
more of the Shetland variety as the weather grows  
warmer—and instead of garments of white with coloured  
edgings and pipings pretty yellows and blues are piped  
with white. As for patterned silks and tussore and  
shantung, they grow brighter and more beautiful every  
month.

### A NEW NOTE.

Little girls are wearing coat-frocks now in navy  
twill suiting with linen collars and cuffs in light blue



Paris puts her  
children into  
Victorian  
bodices and long  
full skirts for  
their dancing  
classes, but  
simple short  
skirts and  
sacque jackets  
for playing in  
the Bois.

Two novel  
Rough designs.

or poppy red. They are double-breasted with a pleat  
or two at the side to give small maids plenty of  
room for running, jumping and climbing fences, as  
they love to do.

### THE NEW JUMPER.

The new jumpers for little maids have round  
necks and short sleeves adorned by tiny frills, and  
wide scalloped edges are trimmed in this way, too!  
Over jolly little striped or checked hopsack skirts  
these jumpers can fit a whole multitude of occa-  
sions. Coloured shantung or tussore silk, with self  
ruchings, will be suitable for going out to tea;  
jumpers of crepe or ratine or sponge cloth will do  
for school and home wear.

### HER BEST FROCK.

For "very best" a slightly full skirt of plain shantung, with a ruching round its scalloped  
edge of flowered silk, can be worn with a jumper of the silk.



## Suet Puddings light as Sponge.

Suet puddings, to be wholly  
enjoyed, should be as light  
as sponge.

An inexperienced cook may  
command success with her suet  
puddings if one part "Raisley"  
is well mixed, dry, with six parts of  
ordinary flour before adding the  
other ingredients.

Suet puddings are at their very  
best when steamed (instead of  
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**Raisley**  
The SURE raising powder

Formerly known as "Paisley Flour."

1 lb., 5 lb., and 20 lb.



### FREE.

Send for useful Book  
of 100 Time and Suet  
Pudding Recipes and  
Cooking Hints.

Enclose 1d. stamp for  
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## IT'S A MOTHER'S DUTY

to safeguard her health. If you suffer from any Abdominal  
complaint send now for my FREE BOOKLET (fully  
illustrated). It contains priceless information on Women's

Internal complaints, and will be  
sent on receipt of 3d. stamps to  
cover postage. It also explains with  
the aid of illustrations, how Ruptures  
of all kinds, Displacement, Internal  
Weakness, &c., can be cured with-  
out operations or internal  
instruments—the latter cause  
Cancers and Tumours and should  
be avoided at all costs. Send today  
to Mrs. CLARA E. STAFFORD, Dept.  
1126, Cromwell House, High Hol-  
born, London, W.C.1.

Reestablished 25 years. Cut this out for future Reference

## Ryders SEEDS

RYDERS beg to inform their customers  
and all who have gardens that this  
season is quite a month late—almost every  
variety of flower and vegetable seed should  
be sown this year in April—an abnormal  
year.

Ryders have prepared a short list of their  
most popular flower seeds, and this will be  
sent post free to everybody who fills in the  
following coupon.

Ryders Seeds have won countless distinctions  
and are used in every part of the world.  
Ryders Seeds are equal to the best pre-war  
quality.

With every order sent out in April  
Ryders present gratis a packet  
of the famous Flanders Poppy.

**INSTRUCTIONS.** Write your name and address  
very plainly on the coupon. Write nothing else  
on it at all. Put the coupon in an envelope, stamp  
in the flap, don't stick it down. Place 3d. return  
on the envelope. Direct and post it to Ryders &  
Son, and you will receive the list of seeds post  
free by return.

**RYDER & SON (1923) Ltd., ST. ALBANS**

Please send List of Seeds post free to

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

No other enclosure must be placed in the en-  
velope and nothing written on the coupon but the  
name and address. Daily Mirror.



Winnie: "This Mansion Polish has been a wonderful help  
with the Spring Cleaning. It's all finished when  
I've polished this floor, and that won't take long."

Mary: "It has made everything look lovely."

## MANSION POLISH

quickly gives a beautiful mirror-like surface to  
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SOLD IN TINS, 4d., 7½d., 1/- and 1/9.

FOR PATENT LEATHERS USE

**Cherry Blossom  
White Boot Polish**

ALSO SOLD IN BLACK, BROWN, DARK TAN, DEEP TONE & TONETTE. 1½d. 2½d. 4½d. & 6½d.



# Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1923.

## WILL IT BE TOO LATE?

THE GOVERNMENT MUST HELP THE FARMING INDUSTRY.

VISITORS to Norfolk during the last few weeks have told us about fields lying idle at a most critical season of the year and in weather perfectly adapted to the work of sowing.

Between twelve and fifteen thousand men watch the days drift by.

There is still time for the sowing of wheat, but it is growing shorter. A fortnight more of this calamitous struggle, and the farmers will be ruined. Apart from the loss of the crops, there will be no roots for the cattle next winter. Thousands of fruitful acres are waiting for the touch of life.

We do not know whether the Government have been too busy discussing the terms of a "popular Budget," interviewing M. Loucheur, and looking after their beloved and expensive Arabs of Mesopotamia.

We do know that the Report of the Agricultural Tribunal of Investigation, issued yesterday, urges "a cautious use of the powers of the State" in relief of our threatened agricultural industry.

It recommends certain credit facilities for farmers. It urges immediate and material reduction of railway rates for farm produce.

On other pages, it advocates this "cautious" State aid for the development, also, of experimental methods in arable stock-farming.

With apparent inconsistency, however, it makes no recommendation for direct financial assistance to wheat-growers.

Yet there is the crying need.

The Committee seem to have been afraid to discriminate in favour of wheat because they are impressed by the importance of maintaining the arable area generally.

To us this seems to be a failure to discern the root of the trouble. A duty up to 2s. a bushel on wheat would close the present crisis, and so improve agricultural conditions "generally."

We are not struck by the Committee's easy assurance that it will "always be possible" to increase the wheat supply "in time of war."

How? With what labour? The English way! To wait till trouble comes and then to muddle through! Better to foresee trouble and to realise that, though with our immense population we can never hope to feed ourselves, we can still make provision for the future, instead of allowing large tracts of land to pass out of cultivation.

But whatever view may be taken about the technical matters, discussed in the report, it at any rate reinforces our plea that the Government should act quickly before it is too late.

## "BRIGHTER" CHURCHES.

WE fear there is a good deal in the contention of a popular London vicar that advertisement may be as useful in filling a Church as in secular affairs.

How do you advertise a Church?

By saying bold—and yet popular—things in the pulpit; by "brightening" services, so that the middle-aged churchgoer hardly knows them when he hears them; occasionally also by inviting intervention from the congregation—or audience; and by such accessories as lantern slides, and soon, perhaps, the cinema.

But what about the faithful who still seek for peace and otherworldliness in Church—who go precisely because a Church is not like a theatre, or the open street?

They must form themselves, obviously, into a Quiet Sunday League and concentrate upon Churches that will spare them "brightness." They might try those lonely City edifices now threatened with destruction because they are not attractive to those who want amusement rather than edification.

W. M.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Help the Farmer!—Marriage and Success—In Praise of Prettiness—Confession—Stealing Servants.

### OUR BEST SAFEGUARD.

ANY thanks for your recent leader on the farmers in England. Don't we all remember the food queues during the war? Do we not now realise that a stable and prosperous agricultural industry is our best safeguard in a time of national peril?

Why, then, does not the Government show more sympathy with the farmers and their men? AN EX-OFFICER.

### PROFIT OR SERVICE

"A NOTHER Clerk" tells us that men will work for a great ideal without the hope of profit.

Certainly they will. But what does that prove? There is not always a great ideal to be worked

### STEALING SERVANTS.

I ADMIRE the courage of "Indignant Housewife" in protesting against what she justly terms "stealing servants."

For over twenty years in my country hotel I have been too often the victim of this crime. Enticing a servant under the American law is punishable by a heavy fine.

HOTEL PROPRIETRESS.

### "CHOOSE YOUR OWN CAREER."

PERSONALLY, I think it advisable to let a child choose his or her own career.

I have known many parents encourage their sons and daughters to follow their profession. I know a young man who is in an insurance office merely because his father was an insur-

### REMARKS THE POOR ARTIST HEARS ON SHOW SUNDAY.



These are days of preparation for the Royal Academy. They are also days of trial for sensitive artists.

for, and after a time like the recent war men naturally turned to seek their own interests. The Socialist contention is that this idealism can be maintained perpetually. I do not think it can. There is not enough real idealism in human nature. NOT A PROPRIETOR.

### MASTER OR MISTRESS?

"OBSERVANT" can never have been a schoolboy under a mistress. During the war two women were appointed to take the place of masters on war service at my old school. They taught French and history. We boys never "ragged" them, and they kept discipline as well as any master.

At the close of the war two inexperienced masters were appointed in the place of these mistresses.

They were so "ragged" that in two terms the boys knew the French and history than they had done when the mistresses left.

A SECONDARY SCHOOL BOY.

### A DEFENCE OF PRETTINESS.

THANKS are due for your spirited defence of prettiness. It is one of those words which attract a torrent of contempt because of their supposed "sickly sentimentality."

She has a freize face and must be as foolish as a sheep. "Her features are fit for the cover of a chocolate-box and only worth the passing attention and relish reserved to its contents."

Similar remarks are firing and always made by persons who not only lack the charm of facial sweetness, but are marred by frowning eyes and sneering mouths that display the true source of the criticisms. CHURCH.

ance clerk. Yet he dislikes his job, but cannot leave for fear of distressing his fond parents. There is the middle-class woman who encourages her daughter to be a milliner because she herself was a milliner before she married.

Yet the girl may not have the slightest taste for millinery, and so be a complete failure. A. M. C.

### MARRIAGE A HINDRANCE?

ONLY selfish men would say that marriage has hindered them in their careers—always supposing that the wife is not an unusually foolish and selfish woman.

I married as quite a young man, with very little practical experience of life. My wife was a little older than I was, and I can only say that she was of the greatest use to me in my struggle to make a living.

I actually spent less money after my marriage than I had done before. My clothes, for example, were kept in better order, and I was no longer dependent on the whims of landladies in lodgings, and my food cost me less than it had done when I frequented restaurants.

BEREAVED.

### CONFESSION.

CONFESSION as a religious habit has died out, says your leader, but is it a good thing that it has died?

In my opinion, the practice of confession was a great comfort to those who had no friend to go to tell their troubles, and I think that many English Catholics to this day will agree that absolution brought to them a great sense of peace and comfort. AN ENGLISH CATHOLIC.

## WHY DO THEATRES UNDERGO "SLUMPS?"

SOME GENERAL CAUSES FOR BAD BUSINESS.

By GORDON STREET.

THEATRICAL managers are beginning to follow the admirable precepts of George Washington; they are frequently saying "rotten" where formerly they always said "splendid."

Until lately, it was a rare thing for a properly-brought-up theatrical manager to admit that his play was in a bad way.

If you asked him how business was, he automatically told you it was wonderful, or terrific, or never better. The "house" was invariably "packed," and he was for ever "turning money away."

Now, he is beginning to show a more rigid regard for actual fact; he often volunteers the information that business is bad. It must make Mr. Vincent Crummies turn in his grave.

Since the war-time boom in playgoing came to an end the theatre has suffered under a constant succession of "slumps."

Grown more critical and less affluent people have not been prepared to pay to watch "anything" on the stage. Long runs are very few and far between nowadays; and even really good plays are frequently unable to weather the "slumps" which seem to be becoming more and more common. During the last two weeks many theatres have been suffering from one of these periods of slackness.

What is the cause of them?

### DANCING AND THE DRAMA.

Sometimes, for no apparent reason at all, three-quarters of the theatres simultaneously find themselves without any patrons to speak of.

It is possible to account for "slumps"—up to a point. Here are some causes which can be relied upon to affect seriously the attendances at theatres:—

Any big national calamity; a spell of hot or foggy weather; the approach of a holiday season; some sudden very bad news in the papers; the Daylight Saving Act in full swing; a General Election; a big influx of "trippers" to London.

Bad news notoriously keeps people away from the theatres; a General Election, with its tiring days for many and its evening meetings affect theatre-going greatly; and numbers of playgoers, particularly women, do not care to venture out of doors on, say, Cup Final or Boat Race nights. "Rowdy" nights are not welcomed by theatrical managers.

Conditions which are good for the theatres, which conduce to play-going, include:—

Sudden wet evenings, which drive many out of the streets into the playhouses; cheerful tidings in the newspapers, which spur people out of doors in order to "be in things"; and any popular day-time attraction, such as the motor show or the cattle show, which puts in the mood for further entertainment in the evening.

Theatre "slumps" are due to occasional causes, not to regular counter-attractions. Dancing, for example, has nothing much to do with people suddenly stopping away from the play in their tens of thousands.

"Slumps" are strange things. I have never met anyone who could completely account for them, but the causes I have given are fairly constant in their effects.

Barker & Dobson

VIKING

CHOCOLATES

ASSORTED

A exquisite combination of the finest cocoa beans, the purest cocoa butter, and a delicious variety of novel centre (each a masterpiece). You do not know how good chocolates can be until you have tasted "Viking Assorted." Then you will refuse substitutes.

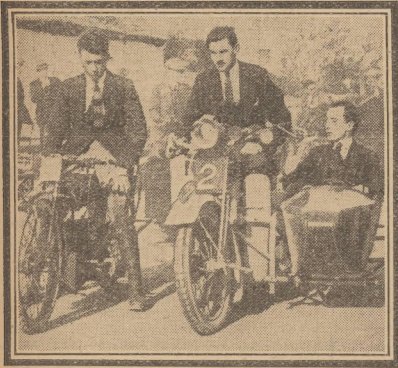
Sold in 4 lb., 1 lb., and 2 lb. boxes at 2/6, 5/- and 10/- per box. And by weight at 1/3 per 4 lb.

BARKER & DOBSON, LTD.

LIVERPOOL & LONDON



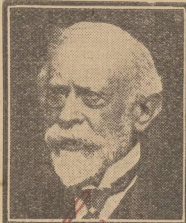
## IRISH RELIABILITY TRIALS



Competitors in the Motor-Cycle and Light Car Club's reliability test race across Ireland from Dublin to Bundoran, Co. Donegal, and back. The cut-up condition of the roads made the test an extraordinarily severe one



Chief Superintendent Dawson, of Liverpool City Police, whose appointment to be Chief Constable of Birkenhead is expected to be announced immediately.



M. Paul Canton, former French Ambassador in London, who is lying seriously ill in Paris. He is eighty years of age. He signed the Entente Cordiale agreement.

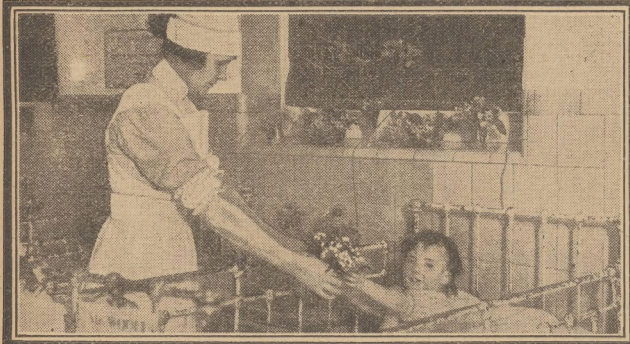
## BEAUTIFUL AND ORIGINAL TOILETTES FOR THE EVENING



An effectively draped evening gown of pink silver brocade, with belt and train of orchid velvet fastened by an antique chain at the side.—(Lucile.)



Gown of flame-coloured georgette with trousered skirt, and turquoise and silver jewelled belt; coat of georgette with oxydised gold ornamentation.—(Viola.)



**QUEEN MARY'S GIFT.**—A little patient at the Queen Mary's Hospital, Stratford, East London, receiving some of the primroses sent by the Queen from Windsor. Her Majesty sent a quantity of primroses and daffodils to the hospital.



F. N. McKenna, who is to be representative of the distributors.



George Albert Michelmores, who has been selected to represent the printing trade.

**ROYAL WEDDING GUESTS.**—Lads representing thirty great British industries have been invited to attend the wedding of the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon



"Stood the test of time" is a hackneyed phrase that may well imply no more than mere existence. But Pears' Transparent Soap can make a far greater claim for consideration. Invented at a time when ordinary toilet soap was a positive danger to sensitive skins, its excellence very naturally won instant recognition. But even in these scientific days the supremacy of Pears is no less marked. Since its introduction the sales of Pears' Transparent Soap have increased consistently. Nothing but supreme value would produce such a result;

**Pears' TRANSPARENT SOAP**  
Matchless  
for the  
Complexion.



In 3  
Sizes

BIJOU 2½d. MEDIUM 4½d. LARGE 7d.

*Pears*





Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, whose new book, "Anthony John," is in the same vein as "The Third Floor Back."



Miss Cynthia Grant, Duff Ainslie, whose marriage to the Hon. John Bruce takes place on May 3.

## NO PARLOURS!

Liberal Reunion Parties—The London Club—Play Title Difficulties.

THE HOUSING PROBLEM is not likely to be brought much nearer a solution by the new Housing Bill which, according to forecast, gives no help to any class of house save the non-parlour type. Sir L. Worthington-Evans, M.P., makes the suggestion—which I doubt will appeal to Mr. Baldwin—that the surplus of over a hundred millions should be used to finance housing. This could be done in such a way, he thinks, that local authorities, by using the money to redeem housing bonds, would, in fact, be repaying the portion of the country's debt which bears the highest rate of interest.

### Beer or Income-Tax?

Which will be the more welcome Budget gift—a reduction of the income-tax or a reduction of the beer duty? That is the question of the hour. My own answer to it is based upon the fact that, whereas I know of some untaxed substitutes for beer, I have never been able to discover an untaxed substitute for an income.

### M. Loucheur.

M. Loucheur's visit to England was certainly not altogether unconnected with political affairs. I am told that its results were so far encouraging that he is coming here again after a very brief interval.

### Versatile Author.

Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, whose novel, "Anthony John," has just been published, has enjoyed a more varied career than falls to the lot of most men of letters. The son of a clergyman, he was in turn a clerk, a schoolmaster, an actor and a journalist before the publication of "The Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow" laid the foundation of his fame.

### Theatre and Broadcasting.

The British National Opera Company has, I hear, decided not to broadcast more than a fifteen minutes' selection from any opera. It has been found that people who could "hear" a whole opera for nothing at their own fireside showed no inclination to pay to "see" it at the theatre.

### Plus Four Bouquet!

Miss Peggy 'Neill has had sent to her at the St. James Theatre the biggest basket of flowers I have ever seen. It is over five high. This gift came from a man who, in place of the customary card, enclosed his birth certificate. Miss O'Neill is now anxious to find out the donor's address, and has issued "agony" advertisements to that effect. "Plus Fours" has survived its transfer from the Haymarket and is proving a great attraction at the King-street theatre.

### For Liberal Reunion.

Other methods having failed, those interested in the reunion of the Liberal Party are going to see what social functions will do. It was really the beginning of the campaign when Lady St. Davids gave her big party at Richmond Terrace a little while ago. I now hear that other parties are to be given by Lady Clementine Waring and Sir Philip Sassoon.

### Getting Together.

Invitations to the Sassoon parties are usually sought after, for Sir Philip does things with a lavish hand at his great Park Lane house. Lady Clementine Waring is a sister of the Marquis of Tweeddale. She married Major Walter Waring, M.P., in 1901, and their town residence is in Prince's-row, Westminster. Major Waring thinks it is time people of moderate views got together to combat communistic tendencies.



Lady C. Waring.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

### "New Poor" Club.

I looked in at the inauguration of London's latest club for the New Poor, called The London Club, which occupies premises in King-street, off Baker-street. There is no entrance fee, and subscriptions are limited to £1 ls. for men and 10s. 6d. for women. There is a huge dance floor as well as a first-class band, with dining tables surrounding the dancing space as in the exclusive clubs.

### Women Billiards Players.

There are forty billiard-tables in the saloon, and for those who indulge in the table-tennis pastime there are tables. I noticed many women players using the billiard-tables. There are writing rooms and quiet corners for day-time use likely to appeal to business people of both sexes who cannot afford the expensive clubs.

### Morfova at Home!

Morfova, the new sensation in sopranos, sang to a more intimate circle at the afternoon party given at the Czechoslovak Legation. She found them, no doubt, particularly sympathetic, as, though a Bulgarian by birth, she has for long made Prague her home, and is a naturalised Czechoslovenc. The Czechoslovak Minister and Mme. Masrny had invited a number of co-nationals and some English friends who well filled the two drawing-rooms at 9, Grosvenor-place.

### Used To Be Pierrots.

Mr. Stanley Holloway, the baritone of the Co-optimists, who conclude their London season this evening with the 829th performance, began his professional career as a member of a troupe of travelling pierrots. Mr. Leslie Henson was a member of the same company. Engaged originally as a singer pure and simple, Holloway has become an accomplished comedian, and has also supplied some of the best Co-optimistic ideas.



Mr. Holloway.

### A Record.

Miss Phyllis Monkman has appeared in the continuous run of 829 performances without missing one. I am told that this is a theatrical record which has never been equalled. She and other members of the famous company are looking forward to their provincial tour, which begins at Glasgow this month and finishes at Southsea in September.

### Insect Play.

Mr. Nigel Playfair decided to call Capek's insect play, "And So Ad Infinitum!" being the concluding line of the well-known rhyme about big fleas having little fleas "to bite 'em." But when people talk about the piece they insist on referring to "The Insect Play," and that, I am told, is now to be the formal title. In America they just called it "Bugs."

### Not New.

It is hard to find a good title for a play which has not been used before. Mr. Peter Gawthorne thinks he has got one for a new musical play he is writing. He is going to call it "The Chef." But Mr. Fred Kitchen produced a sketch called "The Chef" a few years ago, and played it in the leading provincial towns.

### Primate's Birthday.

The Archbishop of Canterbury will no doubt receive many congratulations on his seventy-fifth birthday, which occurs to-day. Dr. Davidson has held the Primacy for twenty years—a term of office which was attained by very few of his predecessors.

### What Is Sin?

It does not seem to me that the Rev. John Redmond, curate of St. Patrick's, Belfast, was well-advised when he "declared emphatically" to his congregation that smoking, drinking and dancing were "sins." The inference might too easily be drawn from such an utterance that sin is not, after all, a very serious matter.

### New Zealand Golfer.

Mrs. Guy Williams, New Zealand's amateur lady champion golfer, is in London. She is very keen to see Englishwomen play, and hopes to participate at Burnham-on-Sea in the ladies' amateur golf championship.

### Whitehead Wedding.

Sir Beetham and Lady Whitehead's elder daughter Cicely is having a quiet country wedding to Mr. Guy Boas on April 11 from her home, Efford Park, Lymington. The bride's father, the ex-diplomat, is son of the inventor of the Whitehead torpedo, Robert Whitehead, a Lancashire man, self-educated and self-made, who left a very large fortune. His son Beetham married Lord Middleton's youngest sister. Mr. Boas, son of the Shakespearean scholar, Dr. Boas, is a writer and lecturer.

### Reminiscences of "O. B."

I am glad to hear that we are to have another volume of reminiscences from Mr. Oscar Browning. No one, probably, has known more interesting celebrities in his time or cut a more unique figure in Cambridge life. Lord Birkenhead, in the days of his youth, contributed an article to the *Isis* in which he complained that there was "no O.B. at Oxford."

### Private and Public Education.

For many years Mr. Browning was an Eton master; but he is not an enthusiast for the public school system. He has expressed the opinion that the "privately educated" often, and indeed generally, come to the universities with more backbone than the representatives of Eton, Winchester, Harrow and Rugby. A name which he might have cited in this connection is that of the present editor of the *Spectator*.

### Two Artists and a Gipsy.

In the room where a well-known sculptor keeps his treasures I noticed a small oil portrait of a caravan woman, a motherly soul, by a famous friend of the sculptor's—A. J. Munings. The sitter is to be found in Norfolk, where the artist spends most of his time. Passing on, I discovered a statuette of the same woman, whose homely features and workaday appearance had captured the artistic fancy of the sculptor also. He tells me that it is the wish of the caravan woman to be rich enough to possess the statuette.



Mrs. Lyaaght, one of the many women race-horse owners. Captain Lisle Lyaaght was top of the gentleman riders for last season.



Mr. Edwin H. Robins, the American actor, will appear in "So This Is London" at the Prince of Wales Theatre on Wednesday.

### Lady Beatty's Cloak.

It was a new experience for Earl Beatty to be giver-away at a wedding. But he carried out that duty for Miss Gwendolyn Field with great savoir faire. He arrived unencumbered by hat or stick, whilst others have been known to escort the bride complete with an umbrella which they carried up the aisle with them. Lady Beatty's gorgeous cloak of gold and many colours on a black ground was much admired, and I noticed several guests wearing the now favourite Persian embroidered coats—including Mrs. Keppel and Mrs. Amery.

### Beautiful Jewels.

At the reception at the Mall House everybody crowded round the big glass cabinet where the jewels were displayed, the chief centres of attraction being the classic diamond bandeau given by Lord and Lady Beatty, and the beautiful rope of Cartier pearls which Mr. Marshall Field sent his sister.

### Brighton's Carnival.

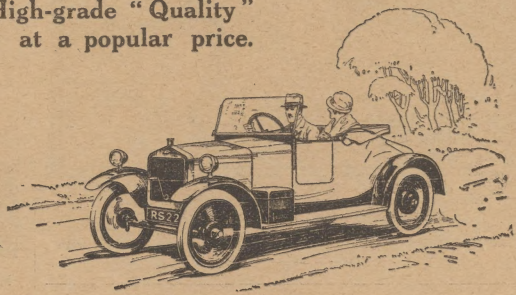
The first reminders of the approach of the annual carnival are now on view in Brighton in the form of brightly-coloured circular discs attached to lamp-posts and standards along the main thoroughfares, inscribed "Brighton Carnival—June 13-16." The organiser this year is Captain G. H. Anthony, formerly of the 3rd Manchester Regiment, who is also an artist of ability, one of his pictures having been purchased by the Queen.

### Potash to Perlmutter!

"A lawyer always gets paid for his time, even if it's wasted."

THE RAMBLER.

## A High-grade "Quality" Car at a popular price.



The  
**Wolseley**  
SEVEN

Price £199

This beautiful small two-seater is on an entirely different plane from the numerous cheap cars of cycle-car type—it is really a high-grade car, built throughout to the same high standards as the larger Wolseley models, world-famous for their robustness and road efficiency. The two-cylinder engine possesses marked advantages over the miniature four-cylinder type. It gives a better performance on hills, the water passages are larger and more efficient, and the engine is consequently much more durable. The coachwork is designed on the most modern lines, and the seating accommodation is roomy and comfortable. The car is easy and simple to control and the springing is delightful.

Catalogue 83, post free.

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(Proprietors: Vickers Limited)  
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Ladies Showrooms: Wolseley House,  
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### The Equipment includes:—

Waterproof canvas hood; Adjustable wind-screen; Spare wheel with tyre; Electric horn; Electric lighting equipment, including pair of combined head and side lamps and tail lamp, number plates, tool kit.

Dunlop Tyres fitted as standard.



## FARM LABOURERS' STRIKE



Cambridge undergraduate volunteer helpers in difficulties with a plough.



Father McNabb addressing an open-air meeting of farm labourers.

There is no indication of a coming settlement of the Norfolk farm labourers' strike. Vitally necessary work on the farms is only being carried on with the greatest difficulty.



**ON LEAVE.**—Sailors from ships of the Atlantic Fleet proceeding on leave at Devonport. Jack on the right, it may be hoped, has more of the holiday feeling than his expression would imply.

## LADIES OF THE BALLET



Members of the Court ballet of Spain resting after taking part in one of the dramatic dances which illustrate stories handed down from times immemorial. Their costumes are as quaint as they are gorgeous, as may be seen.

## DOG SHOW



Mrs. Johnston Sinclair, on the right.



E. G. Gastly, the famous Surrey professional, who has been appointed cricket coach at Haileybury College.



A fine Alsatian claim.

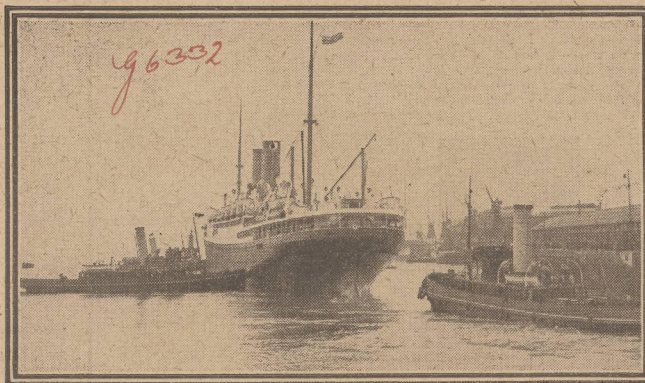


Miss Aileen Hodgson and Mr. C. M. Wellesley-Wellesley watching the racing.



Taking a double fence in Subscribers' Heavy Weight Race.

**HERTS STEEPLECHASING.**—At Hertfordshire Hunt private point-to-point steeplechases, Highfield Hall, near St. Albans. There was much highly enjoyable sport.



**NEW ATLANTIC LINER.**—The 19,000-ton liner Ohio, which has sailed from Southampton on her maiden voyage across the Atlantic to New York. It is the latest addition to the R.M.S.P. fleet, and can accommodate nearly 1,400 passengers.



One of the car lig.



Mr. R. Montafold.

At the Kensington Dog Show. There are many classes and



# KENSINGTON

# BRING ON YOUR BOWLERS

# FINDING THEIR BEST FORM



the Alsatian dogs she exhibited.



Johnsten Sin.



Police Constable Amos Bourell, who collapsed and died while playing in a football match at North Kensington.



The hope of his side takes his stand at the wicket for first game of the cricket season, ready to deal with any kind of bowling that may be sent along. He wears the costume which a popular picture long since established as the correct wear for him.



Just about to enjoy a romp in the surf.



Paddling in order to get their feet into good trim.

Competitors in the women's Olympic sports at Monte Carlo preparing for the field of contest. To this part of their training they have not the slightest objection.

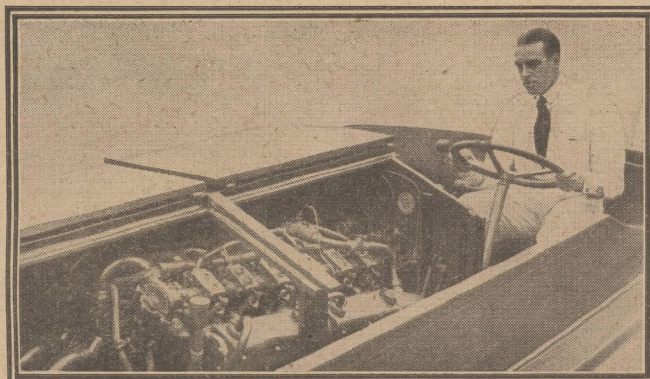


Herdsmen washing their boots in disinfectant before leaving landing sheds.

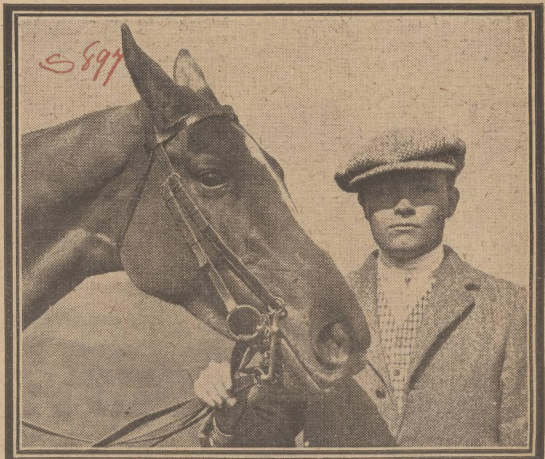


Veterinary inspection of the cattle as they are brought ashore.

**CATTLE FROM CANADA.**—The first consignment of store cattle from Canada after the raising of the embargo arrive at Manchester. Great precautions were taken.

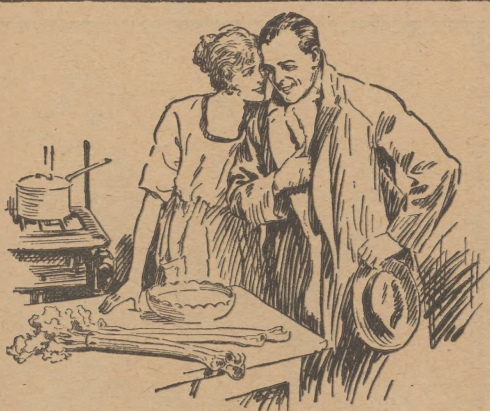


**NEW SPEED BOAT.**—Mr. Grahame-White at the wheel of his new sea-sled. In a speed test on the Thames it attained a speed of forty-five miles an hour. It has a 350-h.p. engine. When at speed it rides the water like a seaplane.



**GOOD-BYE TO "THE SERGEANT."**—Mr. "Laddie" Sanford, owner of Sergeant Murphy, bids farewell to the thirteen-year-old winner of the Grand National, which he is sending to his father's stud farm in America.





"The first of the year, dearie."

Every season brings its favorite fruit dish, and with each, Bird's Custard goes like summer cream; but for none is there so glad a welcome as for Bird's Custard with stewed Rhubarb — the first fruit of the year.

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N.B. Rhubarb should never be taken alone, always with Bird's Custard, to soften and make agreeable the health and tonic qualities of the Rhubarb. And remember — BIRD'S provides the nutriment.

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L.—LOVE, photograph—and you, too, darling. Write soon.  
—G.  
SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with  
electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Gran-

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2.45, 8. Ma, Mon, Th, Sat, 2.45. Red, Mat. Prices.  
LYCEUM—Last 2 Perfs. To-day, 2.30 and 7.45. "THE  
LYRIC—2.15, 8.15. Wed, Sat, 2.15. "LILAC TIME"  
A Play with Music by Schubert. Gerr. Scherf.  
LYNCE, HAKNRS THEATRE. "THE BEGGAR'S OPERA."  
To-day, 2.30 and 7.45.  
MASKELNY'S THEATRE, near Oxford Circus. 3 and 8.  
OSWALD WILLIAMS, with New Tricks.  
MELODIA—4.05, 8.05. To-day, 2.30. Mats, Wed  
and Sat, 2.30. MATHESON LANG in THE BAD MAN.  
PLAYHOUSE. Gladys Cooper and "MAGDA."  
To-day, 8.00 and 8.30. Mats, Thurs and Sat, 2.30.  
PRINCE OF WALES—THE CO-OPENTIMISTS. Price Daily  
8.30 and 8.30. Last Week of present season.  
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**ROYALTY**, (Ger 3885), **Evngs**, 8.30, **Mrs DEAMER'S** **Donnelladie**, Jean Caddell, **Mats**, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

**ST. MARK'S**, (Ger 5400), **THE FLYING DUTCHMAN**, To-day, 2.30, 8.15.

**IN PLUS FORM**, **Mats**, Every Wed and Sat, 2.30.

**THEATRE ROYAL**, (Ger 5400), **THE BROTHERS KRAMPA**, To-day, 2.30, 8.15.

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**VAUDEVILLE**, To-day, 8.30. **Tu**, Fri, To-day at 8.15. **RATS!** A. Charles's Revue. **Alfred Lert**, Gertrude Lawrence. **WED**, 8.15. **THURSDAY**, 8.15. **FRIDAY**, 8.15. **SAT**, 8.15. **SUNDAY**, 2.15.

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**A New Play**, To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. **Wed** and **Sat**, 2.30.

**LHABARA**, (Ger 5064) **Evngs**, 8.15, 8.10, 8.45, **Charles** **THE FLYING DUTCHMAN**, **Evngs**, 8.15, 8.10, 8.45.

**COLISEUM**, (Ger 7540) 2.30, 7.45. **Scottish National** **THE FLYING DUTCHMAN**, **Evngs**, 8.15, 8.10, 8.45.

**GOLDENS GREEN HIPPODROME**, "The Merry Widow" **Evngs**, 8.15 and 8.45. **George Francis**, 7.45. **Mats**, 2.30, 7.30.

**PALMISTO**, **Evngs**, 8.15, 8.45. **George Francis**, 7.45.

**Nelson Key**, Nellie Wallace, **George Basa**, etc., **Evngs**, 8.15, 8.45.

**George Fairbanks** in **Robin Hood**. **Last** Two Weeks.

**GALLERY**, Regent, **Evngs**, 8.15. **Harold Lloyd** in "Grandma's Boy".

**NEW OXFORD**, **Last** 8 days. **Twice** Daily, 2.30 and 8.30.

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**THEATRE ROYAL**, (Ger 5400), **THE BROTHERS KRAMPA**, 2.45, 8.15. **Suns**, 7.40. **Ratcliffe** **Hill**, "Wildest Africa".

**THEATRE ROYAL**, (Ger 5400), **THE BROTHERS KRAMPA**, 2.45, 8.15. **Suns**, 7.40.

**Musketiers**, 2.10, 5.15, 8.20. **Grand Nat**, 2.15, 5.10, 8.20.

**STOLL PICTURE THEATRE**, Kingway, **Evngs**, 8.15, 8.45, 10.30.

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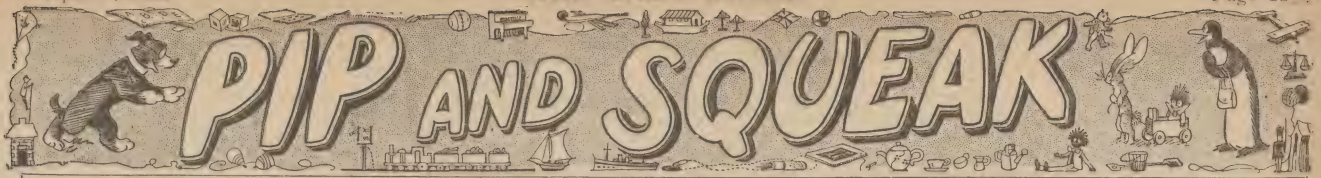
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**A**FRICAN Grey Parrots, talking, £7 10s.; Amazon Parrots, talking 70s.; Young Talking Parrots and Cages from 40s.; Singing Canaries from 15s.; list free.—Chapman's, 17, Tottenham Court-road, London.

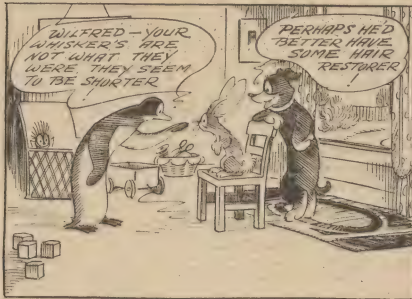




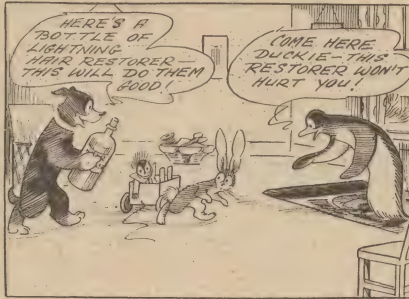
SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1923.

# THE ADVENTURES OF PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

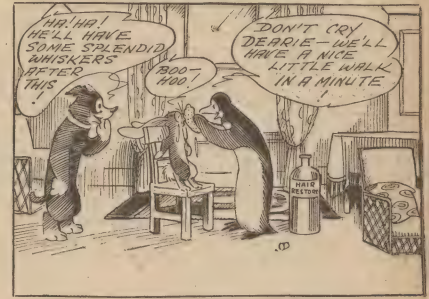
## No. 78.—HAIR-RESTORER FOR WILFRED'S WHISKERS: HE "GROWS" A WONDERFUL BEARD



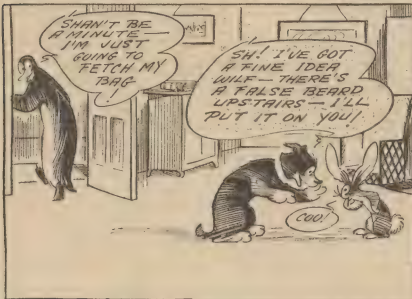
1. "What has happened to your whiskers, Wilfred?" asked Squeak yesterday. "They seem very short."



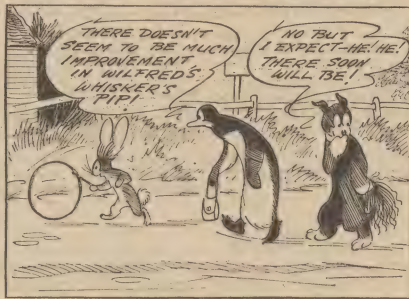
2. Pip suggested that some hair - restorer might improve them, and he brought in a large bottle.



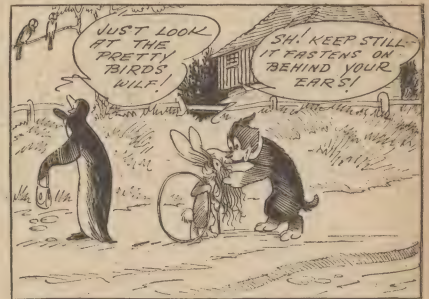
3. "Don't cry," said Squeak, as she dabbed the mixture on his face. "You'll have lovely whiskers now."



4. Then Pip had a really bright idea. "I'll put a beard on you when we are out," he whispered.



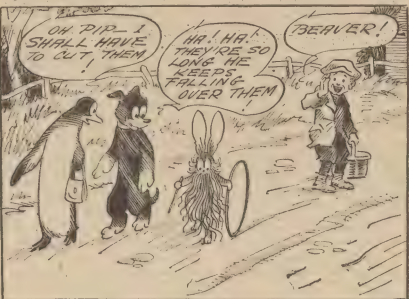
5. They all went off for their walk, and Pip, carefully hiding the false beard, walked solemnly behind.



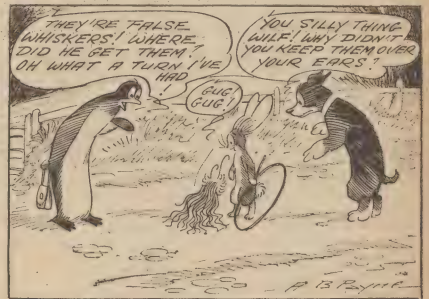
6. When Squeak wasn't looking he fixed on the beard over Wilfred's ears. The effect was startling!



7. When the penguin turned round and saw Wilfred with such tremendous whiskers she nearly fainted!



8. "How awful!" she cried. "What are we to do? They must be cut off at once! This is terrible!"



9. And then Wilfred rather spoilt the joke by moving his ears and letting the false beard fall to the ground.

## "I-WONDER-WHY" HERBERT: No. 8.

Herbert discovers that people give money to street musicians just to send them away.



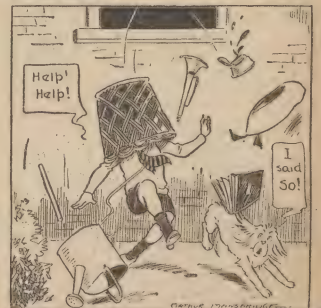
1. "I-wonder-why" Herbert saw his father giving some money to a street musician.



2. "Dad-likes music," said Herbert. "Perhaps he'll give me something for mine."



3. Herbert's music was not very pretty to hear, as you will easily imagine!



4. Father, at all events, did not think much of it. You see what happened!



HOW TWO CLEVER  
LITTLE FISH

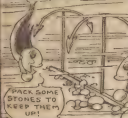
THEY ARE OLD ANCHORS



PACK SOME STONES TO KEEP THEM



YES, RECALCITRANT!



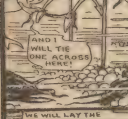
YES, OSWALD!



AND I WILL TIE ONE AROUND HER



THERE IS A NICE HOUSE



THREE UNCLEY MEN DO FOR HIMSELF



THAT'S THE PROBLEM



SOLVED THE HOUSING PROBLEM

## CURIOUS NESTS.

## Birds and Their Homes.

NOW is the time when all the birds are busily building their nests. What wonderful nests they are, too! Perhaps the most interesting, as well as common, of all is the pretty little mud nest made under the eaves of houses by the swallows.

They are clever fellows, the birds, and know how to conceal their homes, as all egg collectors know. One bird, however, does not trouble to hide hers. This is the noisy rook, who boldly builds her huge house in full

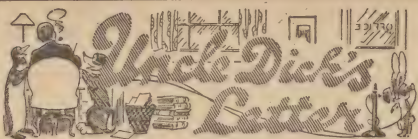


Mrs. Stork moves in.

view on some slender branch. But she always chooses the loftiest tree she can find.

Some birds—such as the lark—merely have a little hole in some field; others build most elaborate affairs, especially the titmouse, whose beautiful bottle-shaped nest of moss and feathers is well known. Storks love to build on the top of high places, and sometimes they have been known to set up their home on a chimney-pot.

The woodpecker is very ingenious, and pecks his little home out of some hollow tree; inside it is nicely feathered. The goldfinch goes to a great deal of trouble, delicately weaving her nest out of wool, hair or grass and lining it with moss.



Daily Mirror Office, Saturday, April 7, 1923.

## MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

It has been a very interesting week. Thanks to the fine weather, the pets have spent nearly all their time out of doors. Chief event of importance—from their point of view—has been, of course, the finding of a little mole, whom Squeak has christened Molly. Starting on Monday next, there will be a most amusing series of pictures about this quaint little creature in this paper—you will roar with laughter when you see Wilfred "looking after" Molly, brushing her nice velvety coat and, when she refuses to eat carrot, getting very cross with her indeed!

Have you ever found a mole in the country? If you are lucky you may sometimes come across them wherever there are mole hills. They are quite tame and will allow themselves to be stroked, but the moment you let them go they bury themselves at lightning speed into the earth.

## WILFRED'S WONDERFUL WHISKERS.

I like the adventure of Wilfred and his whiskers in today's pictures. Wilfred's whiskers are something like the tail of a dog—you can tell how he feels by the state of his whiskers. If they are drooping, he is sad; if he is cheerful, they stand up on end; if he is angry, they "twitch" up and down in the most extraordinary way. Half of Wilfred's charm, if we only knew it, lies in his funny whiskers—it would be a terrible calamity if, by any mischance, they happened to be singed off!

Just a word to all my nephews and nieces who, week after week, enter for our competitions and, as yet, haven't won a prize. If you have been going in for them for a long time without success and feel rather disappointed about it, drop me a line and I will help you all I can.

Your affectionate  
Uncle Dick.

## ADVENTURES OF HELPFUL HORACE:

Our little parrot finds out that skipping is not so easy as it looks!



1. "I'll teach you how to skip properly, little girl," said Horace kindly.



2. "This is the way you do it—as quick as you like—salt, mustard, vinegar, pep—"



3. Then Horace got tied up with the rope, and came down with a bump!

## START THIS FINE SERIAL TO-DAY



By RICHARD BARNES.

FOR NEW READERS.

Derek Worlock is sent on a treasure-seeking expedition by his employers. After various exciting adventures he and a friend called Simpson land on an island where the treasure is supposed to be hidden.

## THE TREASURE CAVE.

WITH his papers safely clutched in his hand Derek quickly rejoined Simpson, and the two of them hurried away from the hut. "They are still fast asleep," explained the boy, "so even if they do discover what they've lost we ought to get a useful start of them."

"Yes," agreed Simpson, "but we mustn't take any risks. The first thing to be done is to find out where this wonderful cave is. Let me have a look at those plans of yours."

Derek handed over the papers, and for some moments Simpson studied them in silence. At last he looked up. "It seems fairly clear," he said at last, "but unfortunately we've landed on the wrong side of the island. We can either go back to our motor-boat and travel by water, or walk across the island. What do you say?"

"Which do you think would be the quicker plan?" asked Derek.

"I don't think there's a great deal in it," replied the man. "This is evidently quite a tiny island and it won't take us more than an hour or so to walk across it. By the time we've got back to our boat—"

"We may as well walk then," interrupted Derek.

For some time they went on in silence, but at last Derek stopped suddenly and pointed to the ground.

"Look!" he exclaimed. "Footmarks!"

"So they are," said Simpson. "They look quite recent, too. Evidently someone's been along this way not so long ago."

A sudden fear seized Derek. "Suppose they were made by Raynor and Brown?" he asked anxiously. Simpson laughed. "You're getting nervous," he said. "Didn't we hear them saying that they'd not found the treasure? They're not likely to, either," he added grimly.

"At any rate," put in Derek, "if we follow these tracks we ought to find out something. There can't be many people on the island, you know."

"Of course not. It's more than likely that these footmarks were made by the two sailors



"What do you want here?" asked the man.

who, you say, are in charge of the treasure. It certainly seems a sound idea to follow them."

Another half-hour's walking brought them to the beach on the opposite shore to which they had landed in their motor-boat. Here Simpson was quick to notice a number of caves, and an excited light came into his eyes.

"I believe we're near the end of our journey," he said eagerly. "Here, let me have a look at those maps again."

Derek passed over the papers, but before Simpson could even glance at them there was an unexpected interruption.

From one of the caves stepped a man who had

evidently been disturbed by the sound of voices. "What do you want here?" he asked sharply.

Simpson had no attempt to reply, so Derek spoke up boldly. "My name's Worlock," he explained. "I've come in search of a treasure which I believe is hidden in one of these caves. Are you by any chance one of the men in charge of it?"

Instead of replying, the man turned towards the cave from which he had just come and shouted: "Harry!" In a few moments another man appeared.

"Well?" he asked. "What is it?" The first man gave a knowing wink. "These two young gentlemen have come for the treasure," he said.

The second called Harry gave a whistle of astonishment. "Oh, have they?" he replied.

"Yes," put in Simpson, speaking for the first time. "Perhaps you'll tell me whether it's in your cave?"

The two men nodded. "It's there right enough," one of them said, "and waiting to be taken away."

Now that he had come to the end of his search Derek could hardly contain his excitement. He had found the treasure! That was all that mattered.

"We've found it!" he shouted aloud. "And now we must stake our claim outside the cave!" One of the men laughed, and Derek glanced at him sharply. "Why are you laughing?" he demanded.

"I'm sorry, sonny," replied the man, "but I'm afraid you can't stake any claim outside our cave."

"Can't I? Why not? You don't mean that you want the treasure for yourselves?" The man shook his head. "No, it's not that, but—"

"But what?" Derek could hardly contain himself. "You see, you're too late!"

"Too late!" burst out Simpson. "What on earth do you mean?"

"It's simple enough," explained the man. "You see, someone else claimed the treasure two days ago!"

(Another grand instalment next Saturday.)

SEARCH FOR F's.  
A Jolly Competition.

IN this little picture there are various different things, the names of which begin with an F. For instance, you will all notice that the two children are fishing. Now look for more F's, and, when you have found them, make a neat list on a card.

Send the card, with your name, age and address to Uncle Dick (F), Pip



and Squeak," care of The Daily Mirror, 29, Boulevard-street, London, E.C. 4.

I am awarding the following handsome cash prizes—

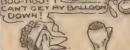
First Prize	£2 10 0
Second Prize	1 10 0
Third Prize	1 0 0
Forty Prizes of	0 5 0
Forty Prizes of	0 2 6

Write as neatly as you can, and don't forget to mention your age. Only children under sixteen may enter for this competition, the closing date of which is April 14.

Now, then, you clever boys and girls, do your best!

GERALD THE DUCK  
HAS A FREE

WHAT EVER IS THE GOVERNMENT UP TO?



DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



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DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



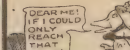
DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



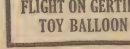
DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



DON'T GET MY BALLOON! DON'T GET MY BALLOON!



# THE WAY OF A MAN

By S.  
ANDREW WOOD



Sandiford bent down and swept Peggy bodily up into his arms from the path of the enraged animal. What happened Peggy never remembered quite clearly.

## NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

PEGGY BECKETT is an alone-in-London girl, a fascinating, impulsive character, who is known as Peggy the Firebrand in Quilter's Emporium, where she is employed. She is going to marry Archie Dugdale in a few days—a young man who lives in the same private hotel in South Kensington, an establishment known as Toner's Royal Empire. Archie and Peggy are taking a walk in Hyde Park early one spring morning when a dog attacks them and a shabby stranger acts as rescuer. Archie does not shine in a very heroic light during the affray and takes himself off. Peggy indulges in some grave give-and-take with the stranger, and, feeling that he is in need, gives him a ten-shilling note and runs away.

That morning Peggy is a ringleader in a lightning strike at Quilter's. During an interview with old Adam Quilter, the proprietor, the latter hints surprisingly that he once knew Peggy's dead mother, but Peggy dismisses the idea as absurd. Quilter is a quaint character whose bark is worse than his bite, and he seems to enjoy the girl's spirited demeanour. The strike fails and Peggy is discharged. She returns disconsolately to Toner's Royal Empire, and in the drawing-room she finds Archie Dugdale and the shabby stranger in conversation. Peggy learns that Archie is a jackal who preys on credulous girls, and dismisses her unworthy lover with contempt. She parts from the stranger, maintaining that she has lost faith in all mankind.

The stranger, Jack Sandiford by name, renders a service to Adam Quilter, who, deceived by his cut-work appearance, offers him a peculiar appointment. He is to find a missing girl in London whose photograph is shown to him. It is a speaking likeness of Peggy Beckett, although the photograph is twenty years old.

Sandiford finds Peggy and reports to Quilter that she is in abject poverty. The old man cackles mysteriously as he hears the news.

Actually the report is fictitious, for Peggy is making a brave fight, although she is in pecuniary straits. She has befriended a divorced woman, Nan Beverley, who has once known Jack Sandiford, but Peggy is unaware of this. Peggy is with Sandiford when they encounter the man who was Nan Beverley's husband and Sandiford behaves strangely.

## INTERFERING PEGGY.

THE Honourable William Beverley of the South American Republics Company turned in his swivel chair. He frowned for a moment at the trimly-dressed little figure which stood before him. Then he glanced doubtfully down at the memorandum on his desk.

"Miss Beckett? I am pretty busy this morning, so perhaps—why, you're the little girl who stopped old Mahomet in the Row yesterday!"

Peggy nodded. There was a choke of excitement in her throat which prevented coherent speech for the moment. But outwardly, save for the glint of her eyes, she was calm.

"You've got whole kennels of watchdogs, Mr. Beverley," she said, "or else I should have been here sooner. It's private—please!"

A flicker of surprise and suspicion passed across Beverley's face. He was not so boyish-looking as he had been the day before. There were bitter lines etched about his mouth. He looked like a young man whose life of laughter had suddenly changed to tragedy; who had taken to hard work as an opiate.

He nodded curtly to his secretary.

"It's about—your wife," jerked Peggy, half-defiantly.

She had an almost overwhelming impulse to turn and run headlong from the big prim offices. She wondered whether other human beings were carried upon warm torrents of impulse as she herself always seemed to be.

Beverley's mouth tightened. His look was cold—almost menacing. The youth seemed to be wiped out of his face.

"My wife?" he rose slowly, and Peggy shrank as his hand reached out to the bell—"You make some mistake, Miss Beckett. I am not married."

Peggy cupped her hand over the bell push.

"Don't!" she said, speaking in a quick tumult. "You've got to come and see her. She's—she's ill. I stopped your horse yesterday, didn't I? Well, then, you've to listen to me."

"I know you were Nan's husband. I call her Nan because we're friends, though I'm a nobody. I've a good check to come here, I know. I always had. She's ill! I tell you, and I think she wants to speak to you if you can spare the

time from this money-grubbing. You may not believe it, but she was so innocent."

It was the sight of Nan Beverley in Marriot Birch's car, the day before, which had given Peggy that morning's inspiration.

She had found a sudden and subdued Nan in the little flat above the mews, smoking cigarettes before her untasted breakfast, white and heavy-eyed, with a splitting headache, and had prevailed upon her to stay from the offices of the San Pedro Oilfields Corporation that morning.

Then she had slipped out headlong, leaving Beverley's name in a telephone directory, and penetrated to his sanctum. It was all part of the intoxicant thrill of the day.

She was aware of a blur of tears in her eyes. As she finished taking the world and the mews, she found every part of it in happiness that day. Peggy Beckett looked into her heart for the reason and saw it pitilessly clear.

It was because she would see Jack Sandiford waiting for her among the pigeons of the Temple within two hours. Two long, dragging hours.

"I'll come," Beverley said impassively.

Peggy saw his firm, lean hand and trembled. He looked deep into her shining eyes for a moment. But his voice, when he spoke to his secretary, was cold and business-like. Yet—with the new vision that enthralled her—she knew that he was keeping his control over fires which he had thought dead.

She leaned out of the window of the taxicab as it crawled into Fogarty's Mews. Her teeth were clenched. She felt a little shiver of inspiration on her forehead. Her lips moved to herself. She was reciting a favourite philosophy of her own.

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread. But they get there—sometimes."

A loud she turned to Beverley and spoke.

"This way. It's at the top. She doesn't know you're coming. It's a—a pleasant surprise."

She paused on the landing to get breath, and suddenly opened the door of Nan Beverley's flat with a key.

"Go in!" she whispered, and almost thrust Bill Beverley inside.

She closed the door after him. With a white face Peggy turned the key in the lock.

Then she ran headlong down the dim stairs and out upon the muddy cobbles of the mews.

Not until she reached the open street did she pause in her flight. She held her chattering teeth together whilst she stared unseeing into the window of a wardrobe dealer's shop.

"They can't even climb down out of the window—either of them," she said, and she looked. They wouldn't call for help unless they'd kissed and made friends. There's plenty to eat in the place. I shall stick to the key till I come back. I wonder if he will send the police after me for—kidnapping."

Peggy did not care. The song was still in her heart, like the rising carol of a lark that floods all the earth beneath it. The mist blurred her eyes again as she turned into the rumbling, master-of-fact Marylebone-road.

"Something's going to happen!" she whispered.

## LOVE IN THE WOODS.

A DAPPLED shape moved in the green forest glade, ten yards from where Peggy sat in the long undergrowth of bluebells and meadow-sweet. She lifted her flushed face and shining eyes. A sprinkle of forget-me-nots lay in her lap.

"A baby deer!" she breathed. "As tame as tame!"

Sandiford moved his long length warily in the miniature jungle which held them. Far away the roaring clatter of a tube train sounded as it crashed out into the daylight. The motor-cars on Richmond Hill sent a never-ending drone. A pleasure steamer booted on the winding river.

But in the royal forest of Richmond Park a gylvan silence reigned, and giant trees stretched in dim forest distances. A hawk, hanging high in the blue, saw Peggy Beckett and Jack Sandiford as two little specks drifted and isolated from the other human creatures below.

"Catch it, Sandy!"

Peggy spoke in an entranced whisper. The young deer sniffed curiously, and its liquid eyes came very near. Jack Sandiford laughed softly.

"There's just a chance that his mother might object, Cinda," he observed. "Lady deer are somewhat fierce when they have a young family, even in Richmond Park. Here she comes."

He leapt up sharply. A menacing crackle came from the undergrowth and a full-grown hind charged with head lowered.

Sandiford bent down and swept Peggy bodily up into his arms from the path of the enraged animal. What happened Peggy never remem-

bered quite clearly. Sandiford threw her clear into the long grass. But the mother deer caught his shoulder and sent him crashing backwards against the gnarled trunk of a chestnut tree.

Peggy leapt blindly. The hind and her young one were bounding along the green forest carpet in the distance. Sandiford lay crumpled, with a deadly white face, in the grass.

"Sandy!" she said. "Oh, Sandy!"

Peggy knelt down by his side. She felt very cool, as at the fulfilment of some destiny. She stuck fiercely to the bunch of forget-me-nots in her hand. Her words came almost huskily, her head bending close over the limp, bronze head.

"I knew this was going to happen. Not this, but—something, Sandy, dear, you can't die. Not now. Not now that the month is never coming to an end. You've got to come alive and hear me—hear what I've got to say. No, you'd better stay asleep for a bit while I say it."

She was sobbing softly; not helpless sobs, but a catch of the breath that had no tears. Yet, she was calm enough to hear the tinkle of a near-by spring, run to it, dip her handkerchief and bathe Sandiford's temples.

"Sandy!"—her drawn face bent down to the mat's!—"keep asleep a bit longer, dear. You're not badly hurt, so I'm not worrying. But, listen, it was all rot about that indiarubber heart of mine. It's an ordinary one. And Archie Dugdale never even touched it. It's not—second-hand in any way, Sandy."

She laughed with a smothered sound. "As soon as I found out Archie was a waster, I finished with him. But if I found you out, I shouldn't finish with you. I couldn't. Not even if you were a waster. But you're not. You're only poor. So am I. I'm all mad to talk like this. But something's happened to me."

Peggy stopped. Her short yellow curls had fallen all over her face. Her eyes were like blue stars as she knelt among the crushed flowers of the wood. A little squirrel crept out of a hole in the tree above and watched her solemnly.

Her vivid face crept lower. She spoke in a barely-breathed whisper.

"Keep asleep only a second or two longer, Sandy. I love you—oh, I love you!"

She touched his lips with her own tremulous ones, and then broke away wildly as she realised that Sandiford had stirred and was listening to her.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Cinderella!"

Peggy watched awake. The sun was setting in a red ball through the leaves of the giant chestnuts. A single star glimmered in the rosy sky. The wind brought evening scents of forest and garden. The night moths had begun to flicker.

"Fry's for Good"



## The Right Flavour

Fry's flavour? Why, it's the pure, natural chocolate flavour—refreshing, delicate, and smooth. Try it, and you will enjoy cocoa ever after.

Drink Fry's because it is so delicious and nourishing. Better today than ever—and nearly two centuries ago the name of Fry already stood for excellence.

**Fry's**  
PURE  
BREAKFAST  
**Cocoa**  
7½d. per quarter lb. tin







tra; 9.45-10, news bulletin.



FASHION FAIR  
HOLLAND PARK HALL  
OPENS ON APRIL 16.  
NOTE THE DATE.

Two Pages for the Children: See Pages 11 and 12

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

"FOLLOW BOUVIERIE,"  
THIRTEEN WINNERS  
IN THREE DAYS.

## PICTURESQUE CEREMONY



Farmers of the Saxon city of Hoyerswerda, Silesia, arriving on horseback at the church to receive a blessing on this year's harvest. They remain in the saddle during the ceremony.

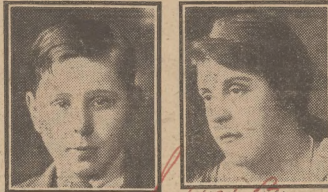


**BOON TO BABY.**—Police-constable H. Jones, of Leytonstone, with a bassinette fitted with a device invented by him for steering the front wheels. The bassinette can thus be turned without being tilted.



**HER ENGLISH HOME.**—Miss Mario Tempest, the famous actress, who recently returned to this country and reappeared on the London stage, interested in the decoration of her new house at Regent's Park.

## TO ACT IN PAGEANT



The young Duke of Norfolk and his sister, Lady Rachel Howard, who are to take part in a pageant of Sussex history at Arundel Castle in August.



**VETERAN CYCLIST DEAD.**—Mr. Sydney Gedge, a former M.P. for Stockport and Wall, who died at Mitcham yesterday, aged ninety-three. An enthusiastic cyclist, he rode daily in London until he was eighty.



**MONKEYS' MOVING DAY.**—Peter and Teeny, two of the monkeys most popular with visitors to the Zoo, being carried to their new home in the Ape House.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## POINT-TO-POINT COMPETITORS



Miss Pearce with Polly, her mount in the ladies' race at the Isle of Wight point-to-point meeting held at Freshwater. The races provided much interest and excitement.



Ernest Kidd, who, with a woman, was found shot in an hotel at Paddington. The woman has since died in hospital.



**DOG TOBY FASHION.**—A quaint caprice of fashion seen on a French racecourse. It would seem to have been inspired by the frills of Dog Toby, of Punch and Judy fame, and is certainly quite distinctive.